National Hymn

God hath from age to age,
Raised hero up and sage,
For Liberty;
He bared the Red Sea's sand,
He led to Plymouth's strand,
And planted in this Western land
The Fathers free
Eternal! low we bow
This land invokes the now
The children hear
May wrong and outrage cease
Wisdom and worth increase
Be justice, truth and faith o'peace
Than Gold more dear
Aught friendly to our race
Quicken our hearts to embrace
With zeal that's good
May we, great God in thee
One common Father see
In man one great fraternity
"Made of one blood"
Us Father thou hast given
The highest under Heaven
To rise or fall
Let our Republic shine
With rising light benign
And thus fulfil the grand design
The good of all

West Boylston Oct 25, 1853

My Dear Brother

On a little visit to the ancient home I have learned with much regret that your health is seriously impaired. Your principal malady, if I am rightly informed is dyspepsy, the fruitful parent of pains and woes bodily and

National Repository
written in Washington
Attorney & Counsellor
at Law

86

MS. A. 5.1 NO